

The Pocahontas Times.

Vol. 22, No. 35.

Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, March 31, 1904.

\$1.00 a Year

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Attorneys and Counsellors-at-Law
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention
given to all business placed in
their hands.

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Attorney-at-Law and Notary
Public
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas county and in the Su-
preme Court of Appeals.

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Practices in Greenbrier and a
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Will practice in the courts of
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attention given to all legal work.

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Will practice in the courts of
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Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and in the Supreme Court of Ap-
peals.

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Prompt and careful attention
given to all legal business.

A. M. OLIVER,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CARPENTER & CONTRACTOR,
Darbin, W. Va.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist,

MONTEREY, VA.
Will visit Pocahontas county at
least twice a year. The exact date
of his visit will appear in this
paper.

DR. ERNEST B. HILL,
DENTIST,

Graduate University of Maryland.
Dentistry practiced in all its bran-
ches.

G. W. DUNCAN,
Practical Land Surveyor,
Buckeye, W. Va.
All calls by phone and mail
promptly answered.

West Virginia Citizens Trust and
Guarantee Company

This company will furnish bonds
of all county, state and municipal
officers; fiduciary bonds, such as
administrators, guardians, etc.;
union bonds; bank officials,
agents, indemnifying bonds, in
court bonds of all kinds; attach-
ment bonds, etc.

WOODS AND WATER.

STREAMS I HAVE FISHED.

Dry River.

This begins a series of fishing
tales. It is to be understood that
in a fishing story anything goes.
Like one of Artemus Ward's lec-
tures you may touch on anything
except the subject in hand. If the
reader expects this to read like a
geodetic survey he had better seek
something more substantial.

In a fishing story what is more
natural to inject into the story the
thoughts that come to you between
bites, and I have known that in-
terval of time to be long enough
to get up a sermon for a critical
Scottish Irish congregation.

In such intervals though, mat-
ters of great pith and moment
have been worked out. Thomas
Jefferson had worn himself to a
frizzle wondering how he could
put up a job on England. One day
when the fishing was slow he
thought of the Declaration of In-
dependence, that great piece of
rhetoric which is not to be pro-
nounced without taking off your
hat and is always to be spelled
with capital letters. What it did
for King George was a plenty.

Daniel Webster has thought of
ways to cheat the gallows while
fishing, and Grover Cleveland has
pondered on the affairs of the na-
tion. Indeed he has tackled a
graver problem: "How to elect
a Democratic President, Bryan,
Gorman and Hill being alive and
objecting to success." It is
thought that the early spring trout
fishing will probably see it solved.

For once I have chosen a pro-
fane subject. I have fished in
some thirty odd streams and if each
one of them furnishes a chapter
the whole collection will make the
First Reader look like thirty cents
in New York City.

These memoirs will appear off
and on during the twentieth cen-
tury.

Dry River has been chosen for
the opening chapter, as streams
that deserves mention and for fear
that it may be overlooked later
on. This stream comes down from
the Main Allegheny into the Val-
ley of Virginia from the divide
between Pendleton and Rocking-
ham Counties. It is a bold dash-
ing stream with the clearest water
I have ever seen. The great clear-
ness of the water is more remark-
able in that the Valley of Vir-
ginia's streams are nearly all muddy,
flowing as they do over muddy
bottoms and through cultivated
lands.

Dry River comes down by Raleigh
Springs which was once a
great summer resort. It is still a
favorite summer place but the
greater part of it burned down
and has never been replaced.

The spring water is impregnated
with iron. Liberty Springs is
within a few miles and I once
helped one of the proprietors of
Liberty Springs to put a lot of old
horse shoes in the head of that
spring, he saying that was one of
the ways they improved the water
of Raleigh Springs.

In dry weather long stretches
of the bed of the river become
dry, hence its name. It is regar-
ded as a very dangerous stream.
Its fords are always changing and
the clear water tempt travelers to
cross to time of flood. Like the
New River, it is dangerous to
wash your feet in this stream—
if you do you are in danger of be-
ing drowned. It has claimed a
large number of victims.

It is an ideal trout stream.
There are long swift rapids and
deep blue pools. The trout run
much larger than they do in the
western waters. There is a tradi-
tion of a 31 inch trout having been
caught in that stream which used
to pull down young ducks and de-
vour them.

At one time a lot of salmon
were turned loose in the waters
and never heard of afterwards—
less it was in the large size of the
trout. It is thought that the sal-
mon crossed with the trout, mak-
ing a salmon-trout, and that the
reason that larger trout are caught
is because of the salmon blood.

in Dry River than just across the
line in Pendleton county.

My personal experience with
Dry River is confined to one day's
fishing in 1890. I had been
brought up in a small town five
miles from the stream, and had
seen the river several times as a
small boy, when I had gone there
with the store keepers wagon that
took chickens to Raleigh Springs
during the season. The visitors
were so well dressed that I was
generally terror stricken and felt
like Shakespeare's "rogue and
peasant slave." I can see now
that there was no occasion for any
alarm.

I had moved to the western
waters and when I went back I
was a voter. The fact that I was
a victim of the fishing habit was
known to some anglemaniacs of
my native town and they got up
a party to fish one day on Dry
River.

It was in April and the weather
was warm and the trees were
growing and the farmers working
to get their corn in. We got a
carruall and a big horse and struck
out before daylight.

It was just about sun rise when
we got to the stream. I had
fished in a good many streams
and some not unlike this clear
foaming rapid. It struck me that
the water was too high to get many
fish in a corner, and after a mile
or so walk up the stream, I went
up a little creek that I found and
by ten o'clock had caught seven-
teen mountain trout of fair size
and I worked my way back to the
river.

The river was too deep to wade
and I went down to a suspension
bridge below the ford, to cross.
This is the bridge the summer
guests used to crowd upon to see
the mail carrier get drowned as he
crossed the ford with the mail.
Before that event hap-
pened however the bridge fell
down with a lot of boards on it
one day and they were taken out
the water in all sorts of conditions.
The mail carrier got drowned in
the winter season when there
was heavy boarder present to see
him washed down.

I crossed this bridge as I started
to say and found a nice pool
to fish in where the back water
made an eddy. After long and
patient trying I caught a big trout
the largest of the day's catch.
The main river yielded another of
good size.

I then rejoined my companions
and we had some nourishment and
gave the horse a feed. We then
went up to see the springs, and
took a drink of the iron water.

One of us had left a worm on
the hook and the outfit standing
against a corner. When we re-
turned we were horrified to see
that an old fat hen had swallowed
the hook and all and was waiting
with an anxious look to see what
was going to happen next.

After a great deal of trouble
we extracted the hook and proba-
bly saved the hen's life. It was
this that led to report that was
published that our party had
caught a four pounder.

Two colored chicken thieves
have been sentenced to fifteen
years in the Ohio penitentiary.
A few months since a negro bru-
tally assaulted a girl and went
to the same institution for five
years. In our own State not long
since a negro broke into a con-
vent near Wheeling, assaulted an
inmate, a Sister of Charity, whom
he left for dead. He received a
five year sentence for the assault
and fifteen years for breaking a
lock. Do we really value a man
above the fowls and a person
more than property?

W. J. Bryan, Editor of The
Commoner, is responsible for the
assertion that in England house-
keeping folks are taking out in-
surance against twins. He don't
like the idea, believing it to be a
sign of race suicide and he says
that the right of running
for office will be denied the man
who tries to keep the size of his
family in reasonable bounds by
the aid of insurance.

THE STAMPEDE.

OF THE ARMY FROM ALLE- GHANY TOP.

Caused by Aunt Yeager's Soap Boil- ing.

On the 3rd of November 1892
I set out from McDowell Va. to
visit the old homestead at Marlinton
where I had not been for
going on two years, something
never happening but once before.

Just before leaving, the Provost
Marshal came to our room, which
we jointly occupied with the dis-
patch from Monterey stating the
Unionists from Beverly had camp-
ed the night before on Alleghany
and were advancing in consid-
erable force on Monterey and for
him to hold himself ready to
move at any moment when notifi-
ed. This startling intelligence
was about to postpone the pro-
posed visit and would have done
so but for information from a
refugee, a Mr. Somers from the
North West, passing McDowell
soon after the dispatch had been
received. This person stated that
less than a week previously he
had heard directly from Beverly
that there were not more than
three regiments at that time and
no indications of a forward move-
ment and that he was perfectly
sure there were no federals nearer
than Huttonville at least.

Hearing this I mounted Harry
Lightfoot and started on the pro-
posed visit. A few miles west of
McDowell I met a group of offi-
cers in advance of their men, fall-
ing back from their threatened
post and who seemed to be under
the impression that about fifteen
thousand of the enemy were rap-
idly advancing to raid Pocahon-
tas, Highland and Pendleton.

Regarding their apprehensions
as visionary, I rode on and
soon after met their battalion
marching in good order but quite
nearly at quick stepping rapidly
and with but few lingering in the
rear. The jovial mood of offi-
cers and privates was as much as
if they were ready to say defiant-
ly to the advancing foe, "Yan-
kees catch us if you can." Some
one called out as I met him,
"Ain't you afraid of the Yanks?"
"not much at this time." As I
was passing the rear one hailed
me and said, "Mister when you
meet a straggler back there, tell
him I say hurry up, we want him
in the ranks." "Very well sir,
I will do it."

When I met the stragglers they
were making such good time that
had it not been for my promise
I would not have repeated the
order, I was requested to deliver.

About this time Harry Light-
foot having cast a shoe stumbling
over Crab Run rocks became quite
lame but I had provided for
emergencies by putting several
pieces of horseshoes in my saddle
bags before starting.

Upon coming to Samuel Rat-
son's shop, I enquired whether
the smith was about. A brisk
looking boy soon told me that
"Daddy had heard the Yanks
were comin' agin, and had gone
to the mounting to fetch out
some cattle to drive off to Augus-
ta fore the got here." "How
long will he be gone, do you sup-
pose, my son?" "Well he may
not be gone long and then agin
he may be gone a good while."

"Do you think he will be at
home any time this evening?"
"O, yes sir, he will be home in a
hour or two any how, he ain't
going to stay longer than he can
help that you may know." I
dismounted and my young friend
took the horse to the stable. In
a little while the blacksmith was
seen coming down from the up-
lands with his cattle and hurried
to his house. He very obliging-
ly consented to shoe the horse,
he took some fragments I fur-
nished him and in a few moments
the devil was making some as
enjoyable music as I ever listened
to resounding beneath the quick
and rapid strokes of his hammer.

When the work was finished and
not charged for the journey was
ward was not resumed under
doubts and some lingering canse
until the next day.

Finally however in an un-
certain and aimless mood
I came in sight of Monterey and
I soon perceived there was no
enemy in sight. But as a matter
of precaution I deemed it best to
flank Monterey by taking the
back road to Gall Town, now
Yanderpool. Passing along this
back way with due circumspection
I noticed a couple of persons
chopping wood near the wayside.

Upon calling to them I inquired
the news from the Alleghany.
"No Yankees coming, sir no
Yankees at all, all is false alarm."

"How did the report start do you
suppose?" "Well sir, I believe
the cavalry were drunk and spree-
ing around and when they saw a
little fire just got skeered at it
and raised all this rumpus about
Yankees."

"Why do you think,
Mr. Whitelaw, there were any
fires on the mountain any how?"
"Well sir, I did understand from
some one that on Sunday night
the Methodists were holding a
big meeting in the church over
there and as all could not get
into the house, some stood out-
side and built fires to keep them
warm while the preaching was
going on and they listened
through the windows and cracks."

"Well if that is all I think I can
go on without much danger, as
good bye, gentlemen." Mr.
Whitelaw now calls to me and
says in his politest term, "Mister,
where are you going to if it is a
fair question?" "Over to Pocahon-
tas," "Ain't you afraid?"

"No not much if big meetings be
all they have out there to scare
me with." In passing along I
met several droves of cattle be-
longing to the government which
the panic stricken drivers were
pushing along almost at the top
of their speed. The cattle them-
selves seemed to have caught the
spirit of their drivers and were
trying to break away. The driv-
ers in front could scarcely keep
from being run over as the front
lots would try to rush forward
while the drivers in the rear
seems to have like difficulty to
keep their lots from breaking
back when the front lots were
checked by blows, oaths and
voiceful cries, making a noise
and confusion scarcely imaginable
and totally indescribable. After
passing the droves and turning
off on a by way where I would
not be likely to meet fugitives and
droves, it was my pleasure to ride
along quite leisurely, enjoying the
still silent and sombre beauty of
the varied scenery that opened
before me as I made the ups and
downs and followed the sinuous
windings of that lonely mountain
way. About dusk I reined up
for the night at the home of Mr.
B. B. Campbell, an old but cozy
wooden mansion, nestled among
green meadows and in hearing of
the sweetly murmuring stream
whence the Historic James traces
its rise.

Here social cheer was to be en-
joyed that must be experienced to
realize what it was. Several
young persons called in during
the evening and seemed inter-
ested upon going out to the Alleghany
battle ground on a pleasure ex-
cursion in a few days.

The causes of the late alarm
were freely discussed and several
jokes passed at the expense of
the cavalry and infantry so re-
cently quartered at Monterey.

Some of the young ladies re-
ported very positively that they
had learned the real cause of the
panic, and were satisfied that
they were right and were deter-
mined to go out to see if it was
so and then send word to the
soldiers to come back and they
would hereafter stand between
them and danger.

"Will you be so good as to tell
me what it was, I have heard
of several things!" "Well let
us know what you may have
heard so that we may be able to
tell whether you have heard the
right story or not."

"I heard two causes assigned
one, there was a protracted meet-
ing was going on and the horse
not being large enough to receive
the audience, a part stood out of
doors and kindled fires. Another
was, some one was clearing land
and it was the burning log piles
and brush heaps, which the scouts
mistook for the camp fires of the
enemy." "If that is what you
have heard you haven't heard the
truth yet. Old Aunt Yeager, a
very nice old woman was boiling
soap last week. The fire was not
all died out, Saturday night, and
on Sunday the wind blew fire
from the place to the woods and
set them adre. It was this fire
from her soap kettle which fright-
ened our scouts so much and
made our soldiers skedaddle to
their great little town McDowell."

All of these attractive young
people were sincerely southern in
their feelings and thus making
themselves so merry at the ex-
pense of the soldiers nothing but
a little innocent pleasantry was
intended. While seeing and
hearing them so intent upon mak-
ing up a pleasure party to visit
the very spot from which that
same day, I had met athletic
and bronzed veterans retreating
in alarm. I was somehow re-
minded of Plato's remarks in his
Republic, wherein he suggests
that to render an army in the
highest degree efficient it would
be well to have a corps of women
and children posted on some
adjacent eminence in full view of
the soldiers. If Plato's sugges-
tion had been heeded and a few
of these young ladies had been
posted on the Alleghany, Mon-
terey would have been occupied
a week longer, and the govern-
ment cattle would not have been
rushed at such head long speed
over rough and muddy roads to
safer pastures in Augusta. I was
challenged to join the party but
upon reluctantly declining I was
keenly chaffed about being afraid
of Aunt Yeager's soap kettle.

W. T. P.

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W. T. P.

Potters Clay at North Caldwell.

A company has been formed
to own and operate a brick plant
at North Caldwell on the Green-
brier Railway. They have their
outfit on the ground and will burn
their first kiln about the middle
of April. It was the intention of
the company to locate at Lewis-
burg, but the clay at North Cald-
well was much better adapted to
the making of brick. Experts
who have examined the clay pro-
nounce it to be a very superior
grade of potter's clay. It is ab-
solutely devoid of grit and bricks
made from it by the usual method
of moulding have the appearance
of having been pressed. We
understand the company will have
the clay thoroughly tried. The
supply is practically inexhaustible
and should it be what it is reported
the Greenbrier Valley will lay
claim to another wealth producing
manufacture.

Commissioner's Sale of Land.

Fursant to a decree of the
Circuit Court of Pocahontas
County, West Virginia entered
at the October Term, 1903 in the
chancery cause of J. M. Barnett
vs. Geo. M. Jordan the under-
signed special commissioners will on

Tuesday, April 5, 1904,
at the front door of the court
house of Pocahontas County, of-
fer for sale at public auction to
the highest bidder the following
described real estate.

That certain lot in the village
of Frost, in said Pocahontas
County containing one acre on
which there is a comfortable
dwelling house and other improv-
ments being the same land sold
by said Barnett to said Jordan
by contract with J. H. Lauts,
Barnett's agent.

Terms of sale: cash.
L. M. McCLINTIC,
H. S. RUCKER,
Special commissioners.

I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of
the Circuit Court of Pocahontas
County, West Virginia, do certify
that the above named special
commissioners have executed
bond as required by said decree,
J. H. Patterson, Clerk.

The Indians.

It is always very important to
know the origin of a race or of a
people. These facts have always
been a puzzling question as re-
gards the Red Men. The Indians
were almost absolutely ignora-
nt of their origin or forefathers; they
knew nothing of the mound build-
ers; they had no history; they lo-
us little knowledge by passing it
along from generation to genera-
tion.

Some historians claim that this
brave race drifted across the At-
lantic Ocean centuries ago from
Asia or Europe. However the
best claim is they were driven
successively across Behring Strait
from Asia into Alaska, from which
place they gradually spread out
over the entire American contin-
ent. They had a faint idea of
having come from the cold regions
of the north, which, with the fact
that they resemble certain Asiatic
tribes, goes to verify the latter
supposition above.

The Indians did not unite and
form great nations like those of
Europe, but were divided into
hundreds of tribes, which were a
kind of small independent states.
These, however, were almost
without boundaries and constan-
tly changing in position. The
most powerful tribes in what
is now the United States were the
Iroquois, Algonquins, Cherokees,
Muscogees and Seminoles, who
lives east of the Mississippi River
west of this mighty river lived and
roamed the Dakotas, Comanches
and Californians. In Mexico
were the Aztecs, who had lifted
themselves to a middle stage of
civilization. The most civilized
tribe in South America was the
Peruvian nation, which had a mild
elevating government, a system
of rude schools, splendid roads,
water-ways or aqueducts, and a
golden palace in which their ruler
lived.

Little is known of their lan-
guage except a few tribes along
the Atlantic seaboard, but there
was certainly a marked difference
for one tribe could not understand
the language of another. John
Eliot, the great apostle to the In-
dians of New England, translated
the Bible into their dialect. This
translation is still in existence,
although no one is able to read it.

They can hardly be said to have
followed any trade or occupation,
still those people who had risen
from the savage state, possessed
sufficient knowledge of agriculture
to enable them to raise good crops
of corn, potatoes and tobacco.

The Indian distained work, and
instead of clearing the forest or
firing he would simply deaden the
trees by girdling or burning; then
when the ground was no longer
shaded, he dug up the earth and
planted his tobacco, corn or pota-
toes.

They lived in villages, the huts
or wigwams being built of poles
leaning up together and covered
with bark or hides. Fires were
kindled by rubbing dry sticks rap-
idly together. The "squaws" or
women, who carried their babies
in pokes fastened on their backs,
cooked the meat on coals and
baked a coarse kind of bread from
crushed corn. This and potatoes
composed the diet of the Indians
except in summer. The women
were simply slaves of the men.
They did all the drudgery, such
as raising the crops and moving
the tents. The work of the men
was hunting, fishing and waging

war. The men generally had
only one wife, but divorce and
polygamy were rife.

The Indian tribes were ruled by
a chief, king or congress. Some-
times the power of the king or
chief was absolute. Disputes were
often settled by councils composed
of men from each of the contend-
ing tribes. The Indian was sel-
dom ever the first to break a
treaty with the white man.

His religion was not idolatrous.
He believed in one great Spirit
and many inferior ones, both good
and evil. They worshipped the
evil spirits most, saying that the
good Spirit would do them no
harm, but the evil spirits would
harm them unless they served and
worshipped them. After this life
the Indian looked for another,
which would be a happy place for
the brave warrior, but a place
of punishment for the coward.

There is at present a very small
number of real Indians, only a
few thousand. These live prin-
cipally in Indian Territory, where
they have been driven by the
white man, and are permitted to
manage their own affairs under
the supervision of our govern-
ment. They are no longer living
in a barbarous state, having ac-
cepted the teachings of Christian-
ity and the customs and manners
of the white man. The Indian of
today takes some interest in agri-
culture and education, but he is
never so happy as when treading
the forests in search of game or
stealing along the river bank in
quest of fish.

A. L. H.

Commissioner's Sale of Land.

Pursuant to a decree of the
Circuit Court of Pocahontas
County, West Virginia, entered
at the October Term, 1903, in the
chancery cause therein pend-
ing of J. S. and J. B. Smith vs.
J. W. Campbell and others, the
undersigned special commissioner
will on

Tuesday, April 5, 1904,
at the front door of the court
house of Pocahontas County pro-
ceed to sell at public auction the
highest bidder the following real
estate situated in the village of
Hillsboro in said county, consist-
ing of two lots adjoining contain-
ing 42 acres being the same land
conveyed to J. W. Campbell by
J. S. and J. B. Smith by deed
dated Nov. 1, 1902 of record in
said county in Deed Book No.
33 at page 248. This land has
on it two dwelling houses and
other improvements.

Terms of sale: So much cash
in hand as will pay costs of suit
and expenses of sale and \$666.66
with interest from November 1,
1902; the residue in two equal
installments with interest, falling
due on March 1, 1903 and March
1, 1906, respectively the pur-
chaser executing bonds with good
security the title to be retained
as ultimate security.

F. R. Hill,
Special Commissioner.

I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of
the Circuit Court of Pocahontas
County, West Virginia do hereby
certify that the above named
special commissioner has executed
a bond in the penalty of \$2000.00
as such special commissioner.

J. H. Patterson, Clerk.

HINTON
Marble Works

R. E. NOEL, PROP.
Marble and Granite Monu-
ments and Memorial Work.

Correspondence solicited.
HINTON, W. Va.

Watch Repairing.

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No matter what your watch may need, we
are prepared to repair it.

Then, too, just think of it, OUR PRICES
ARE LOWER THAN OTHERS!
THE BEST WORK POSSIBLE COMBIN-
ED WITH THE LOWEST PRICES!

Should this not influence you to give
us your next job!

Greenbrier Jewelry Co.,
First National Bank Bldg.
Marlinton, West Virginia